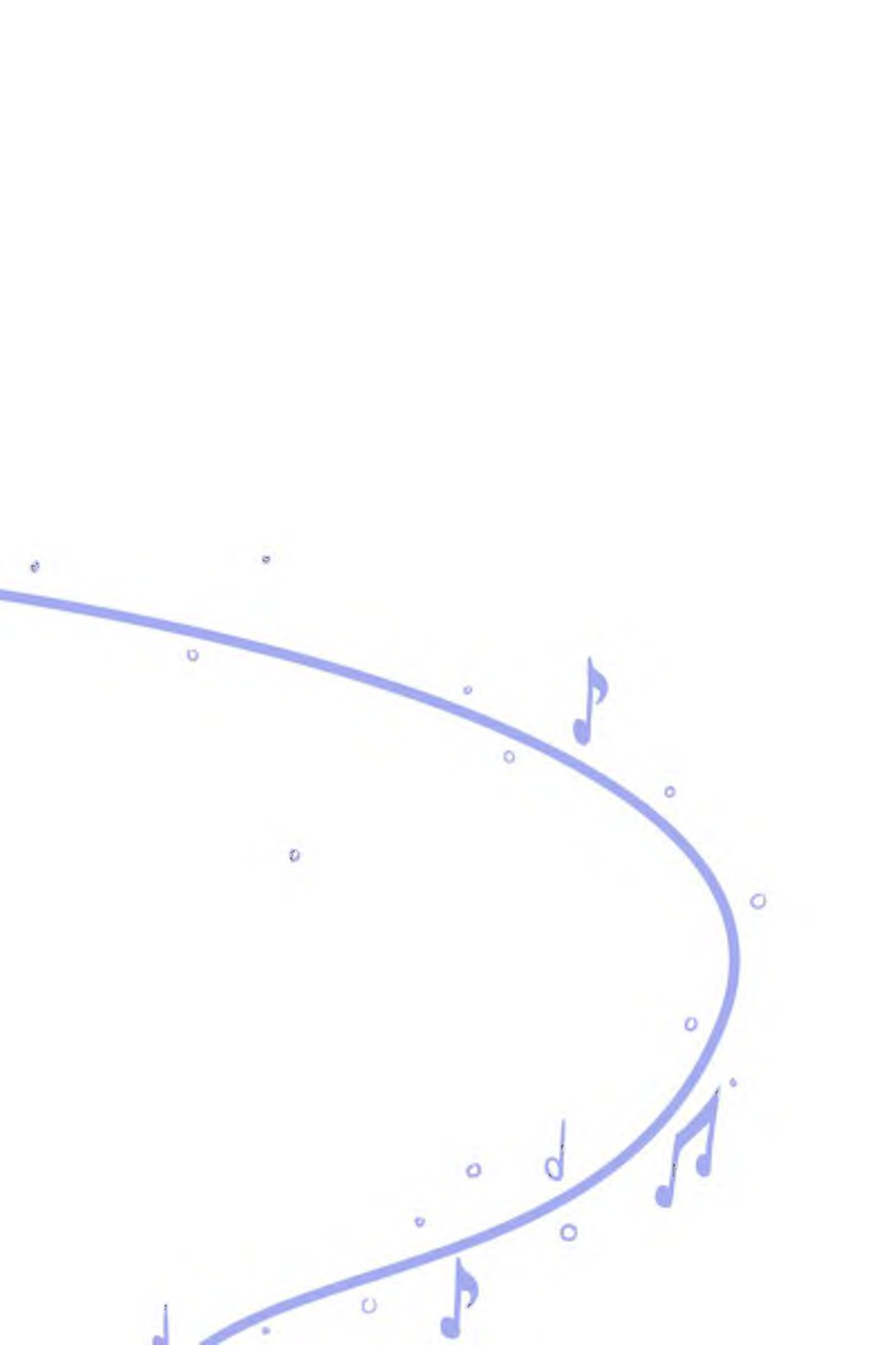
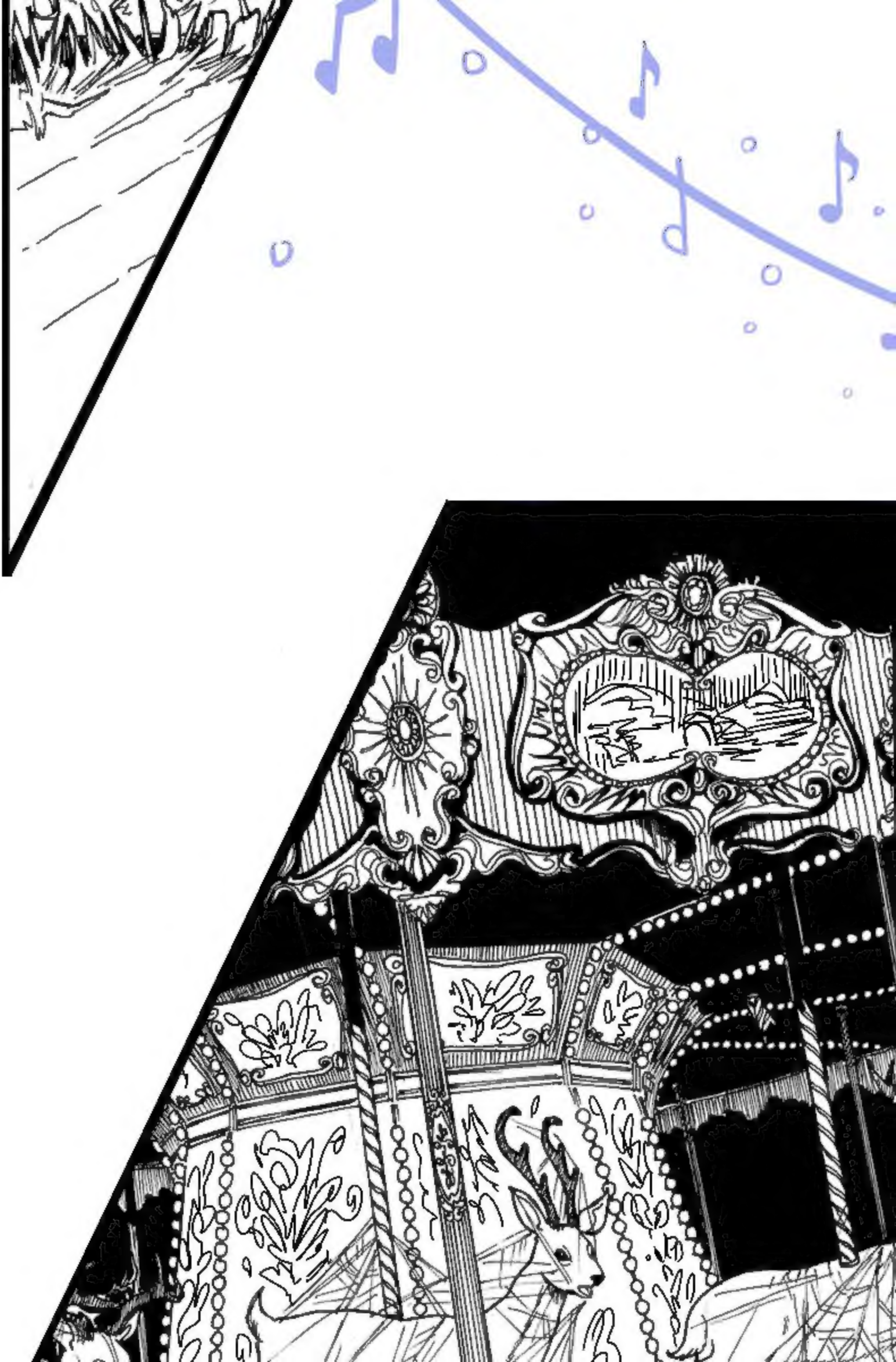
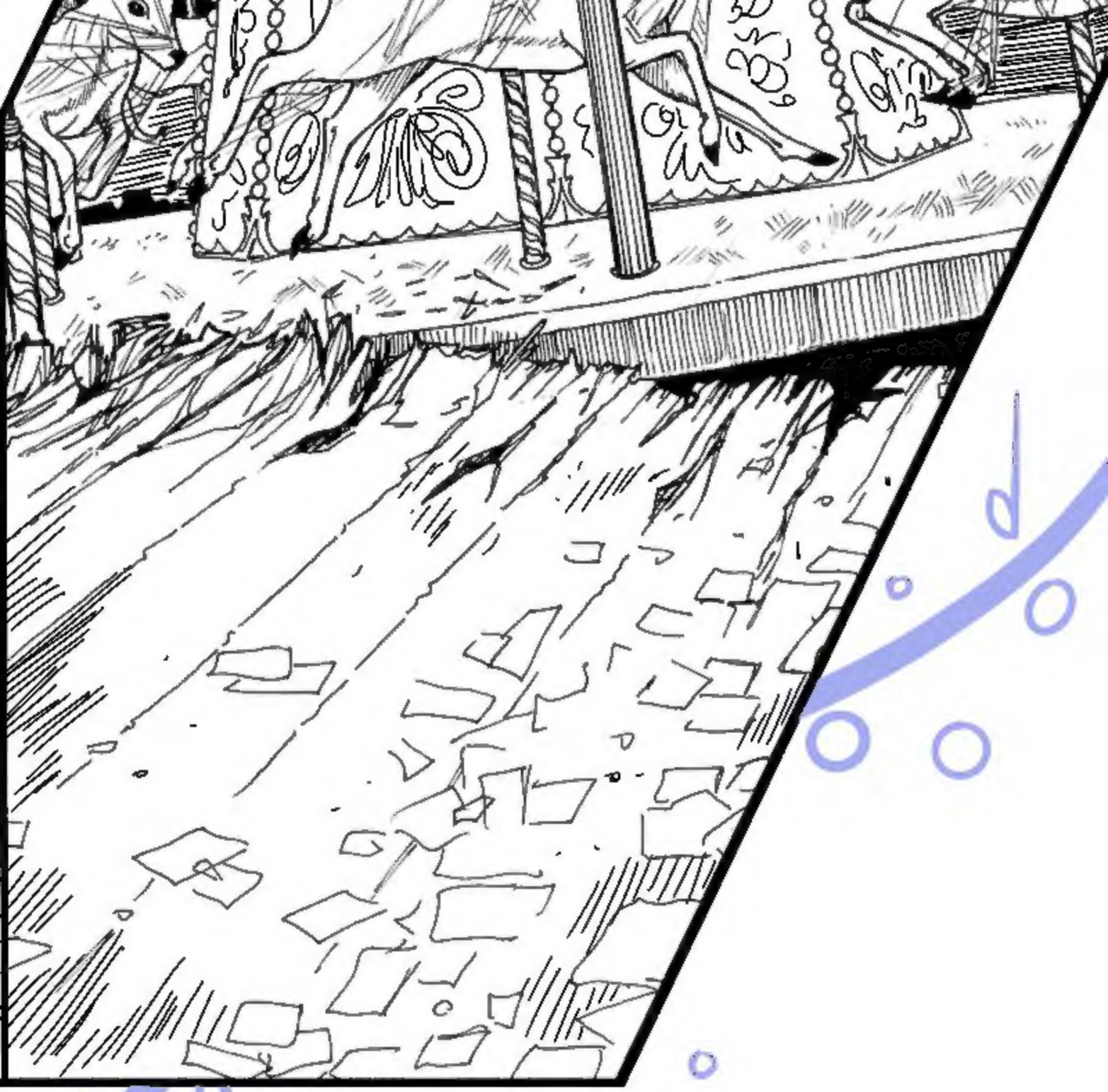
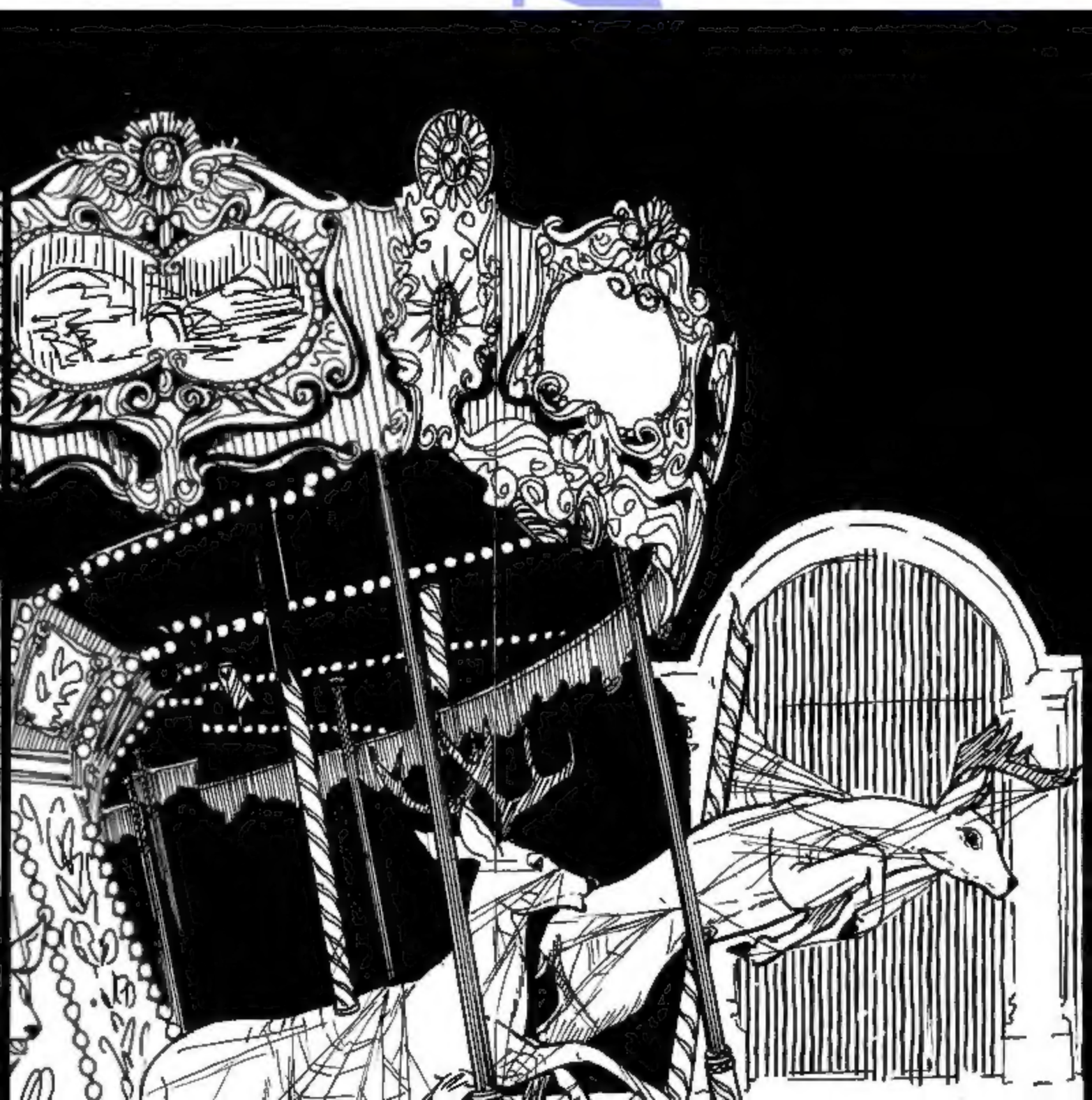


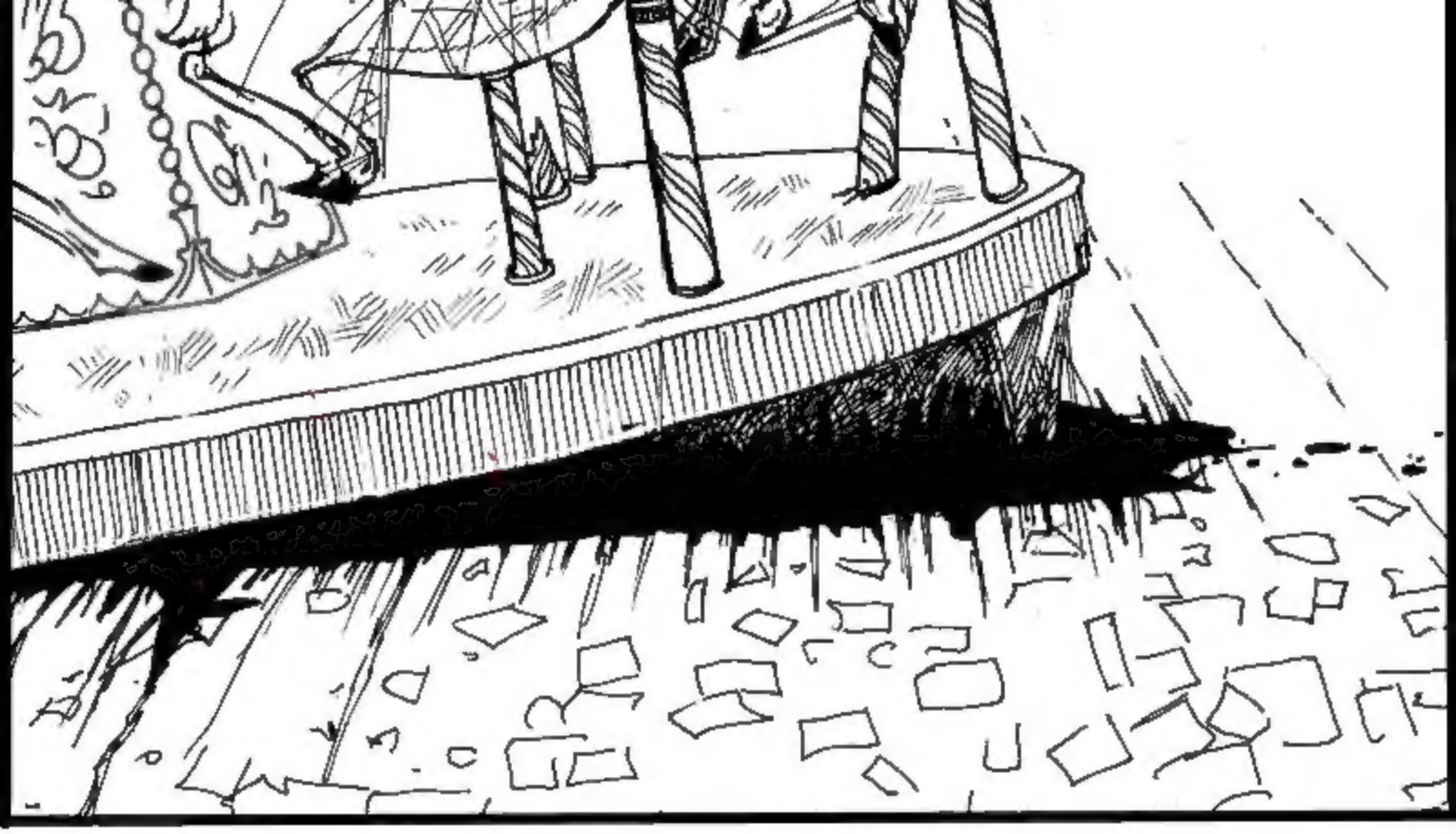
I CAN HEAR MUSIC FROM SOMEWHERE...

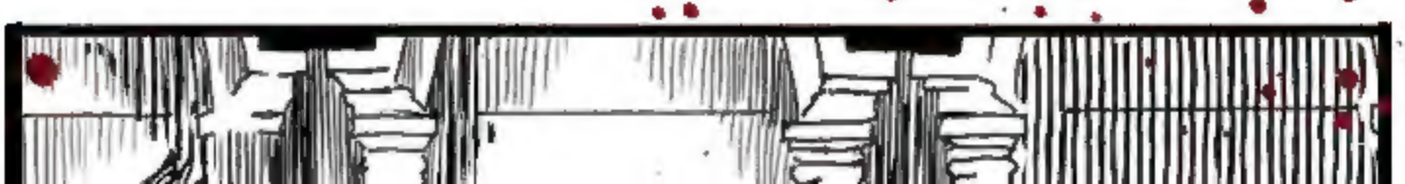
A CAROUSEL...

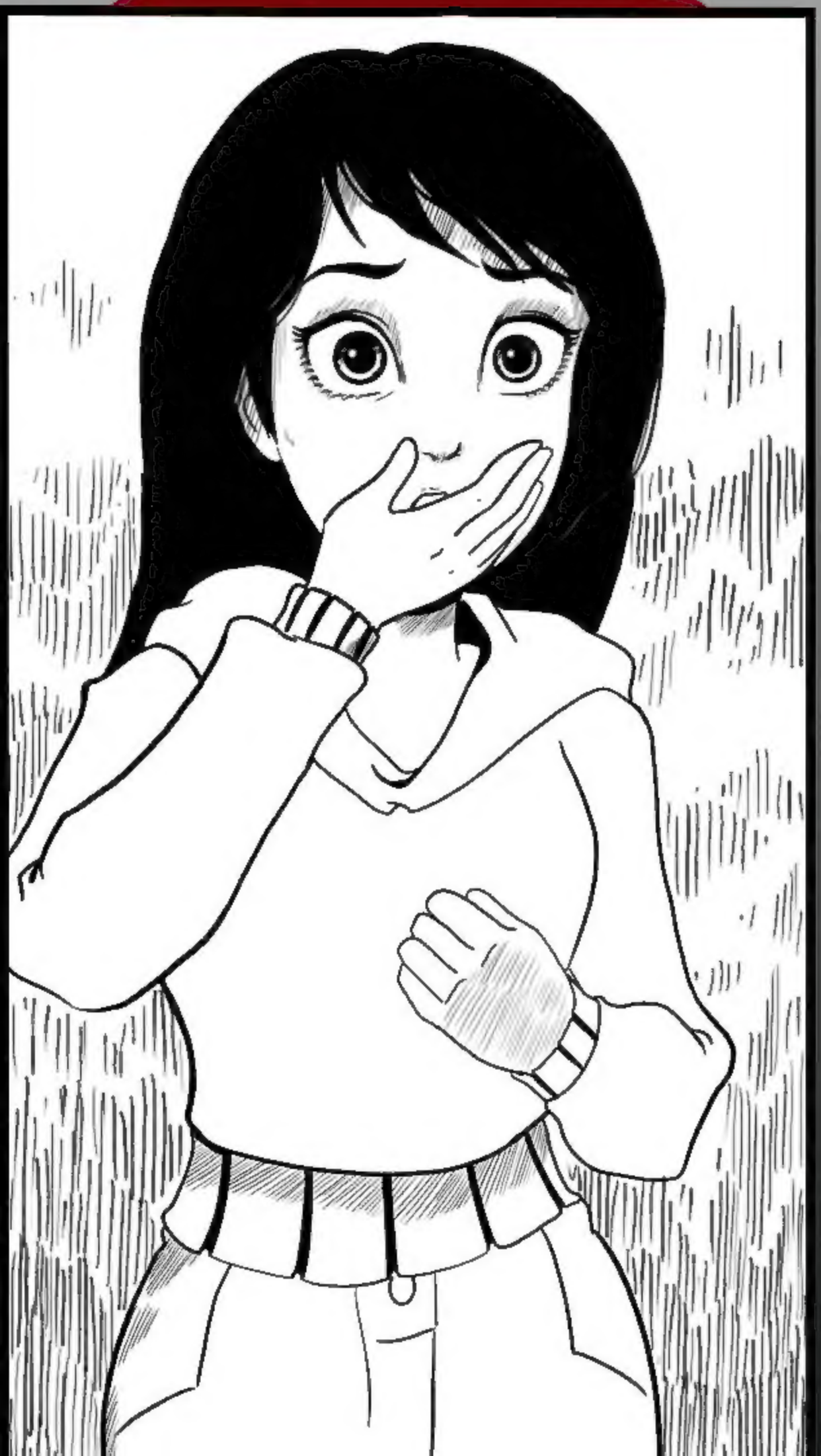


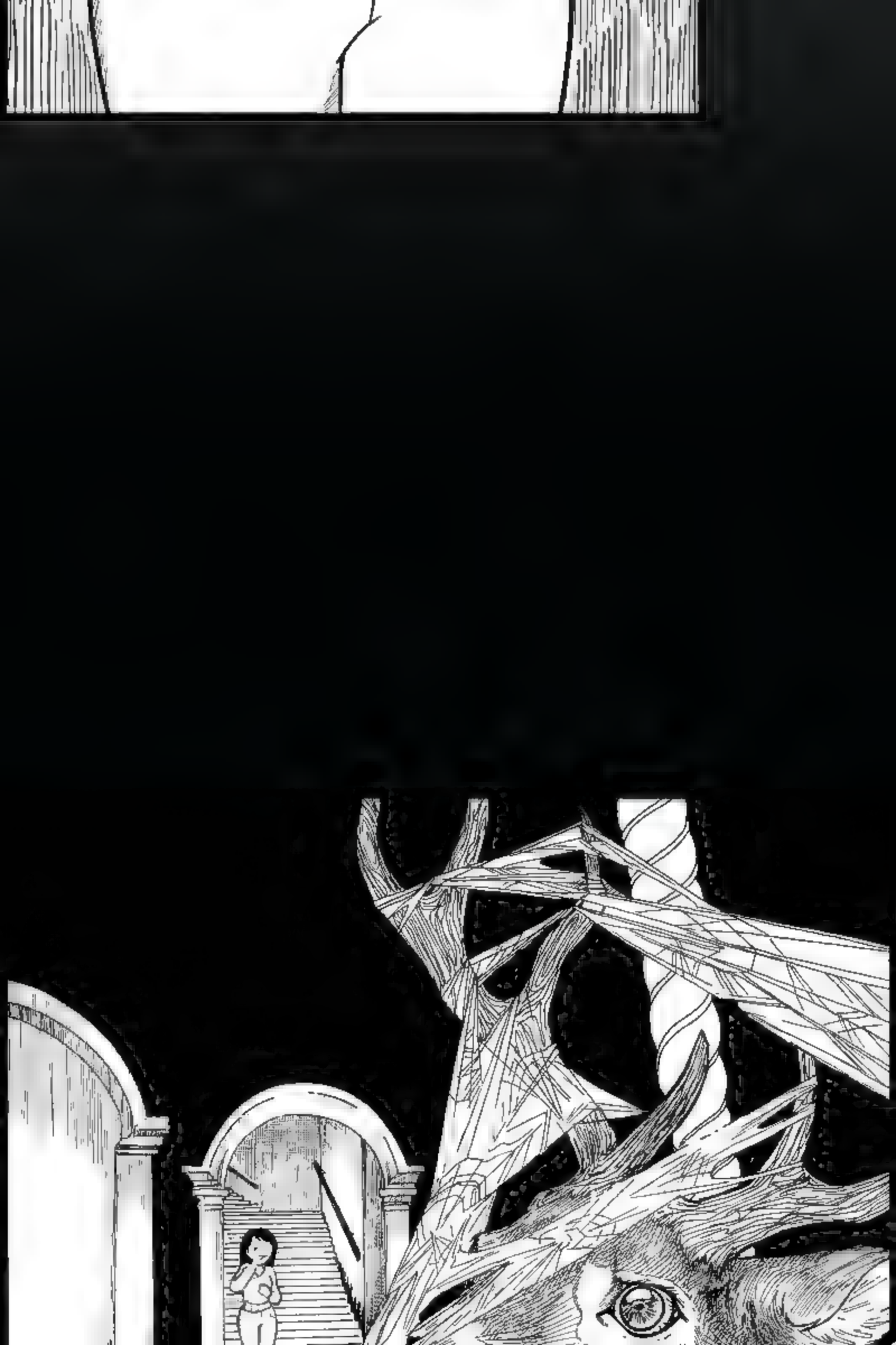






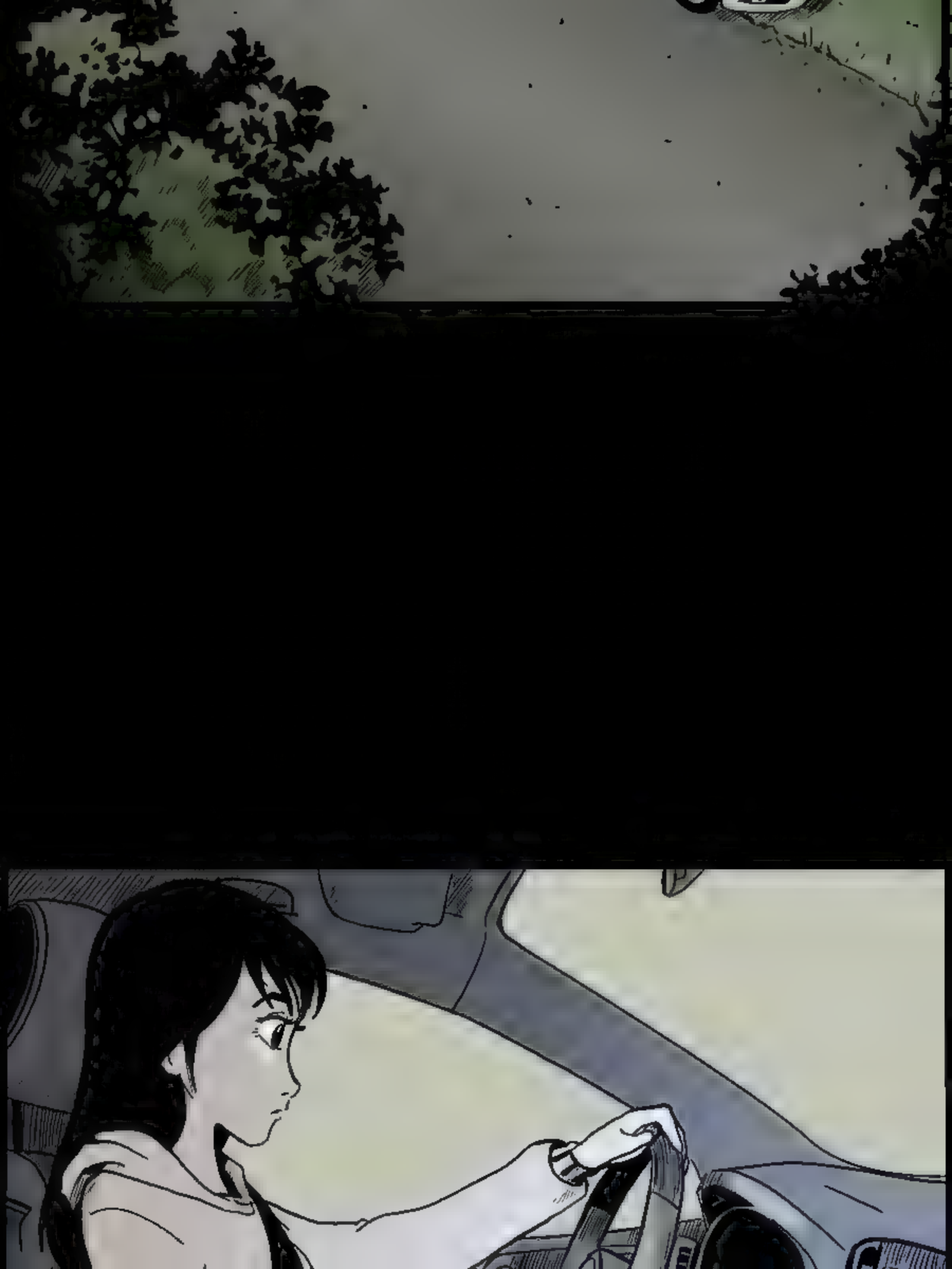




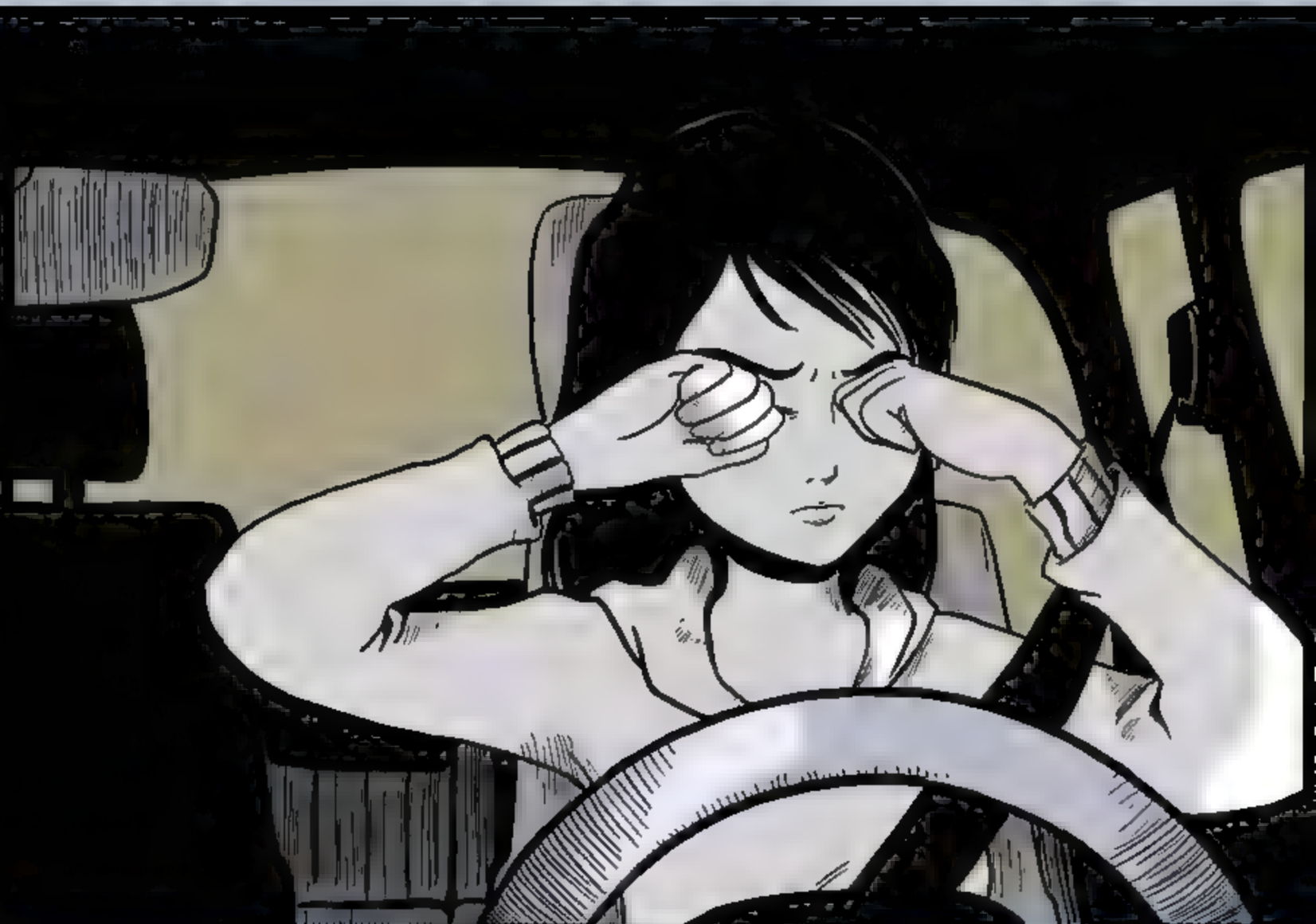


Stretch

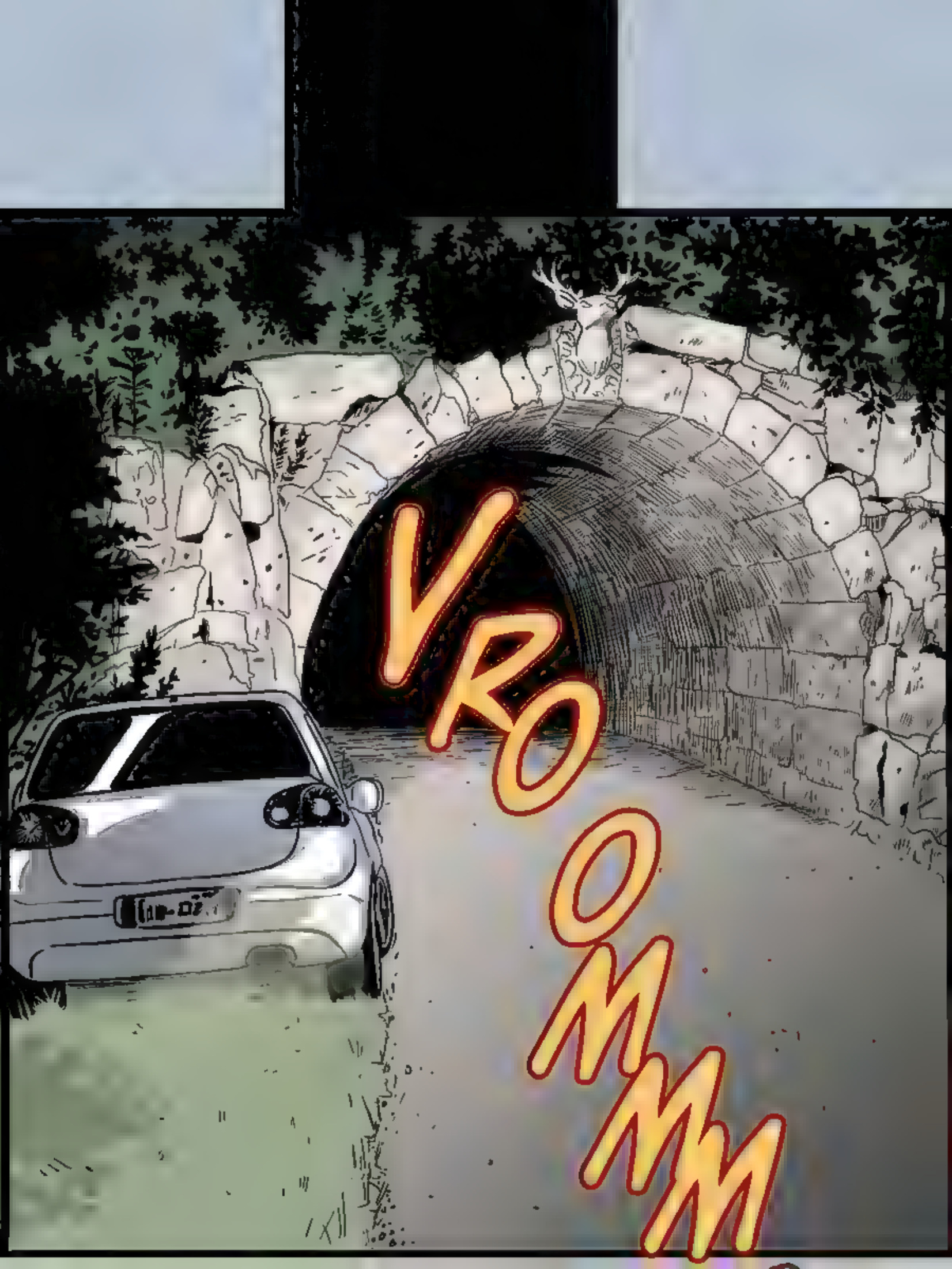
AAHH!



WAS I ASLEEP?



CLIK


VROOMMM

MY NAME IS FRANKIE, AND I'VE RECENTLY MOVED BACK TO THE TOWN I GREW UP IN.

I LEFT STAGTOWN TO ATTEND COLLEGE OUT OF STATE...

BUT I ALWAYS KNEW I'D MOVE BACK HOME EVENTUALLY.

STAGTOWN IS A TINY PLACE UP IN THE MOUNTAINS, WHERE NOTHING MUCH EVER SEEMS TO CHANGE.

I'D LIKE TO
TELL YOU...

ABOUT THE STRANGE THINGS
THAT HAPPEN HERE.

Chapter One:

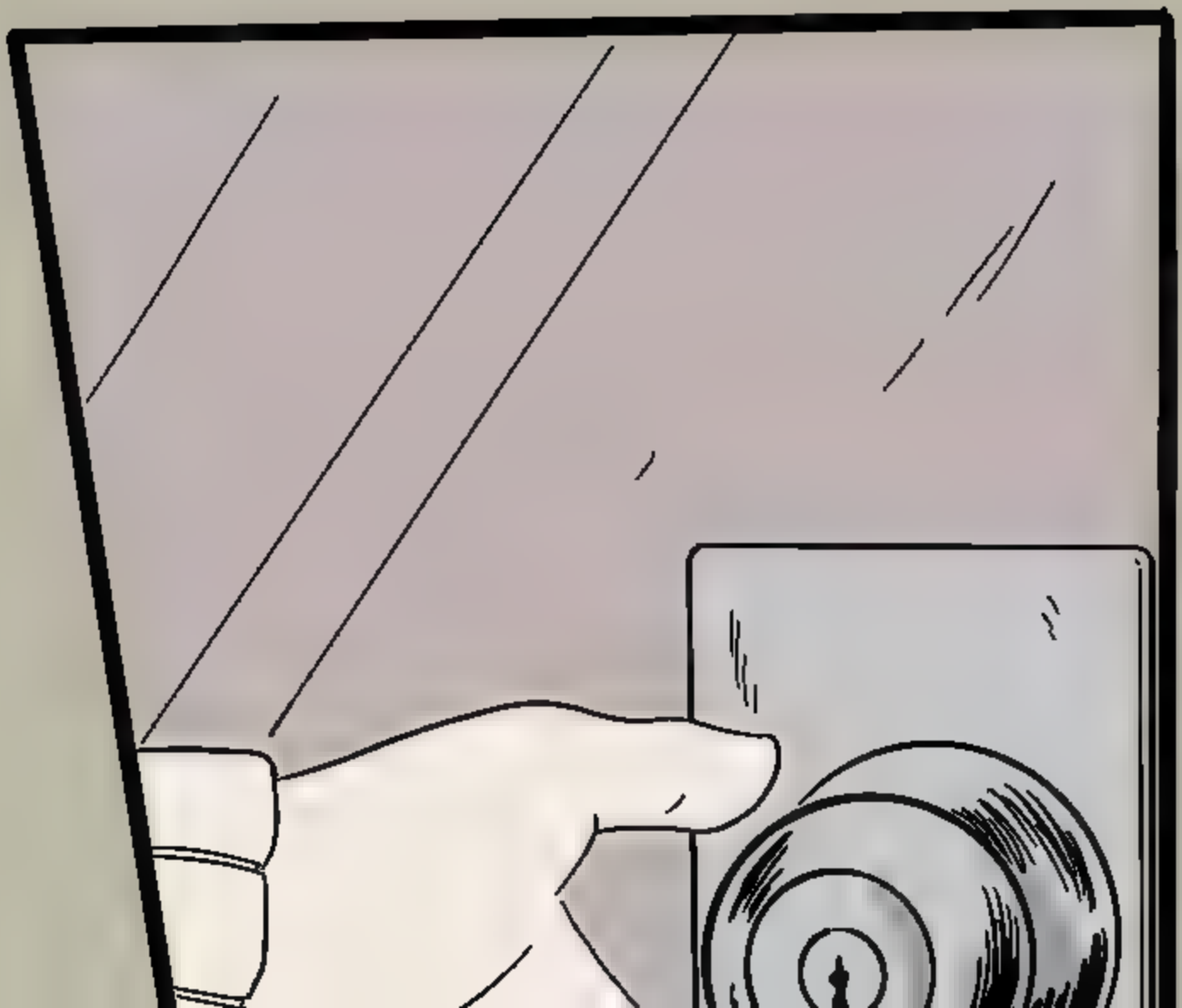
Surveillance

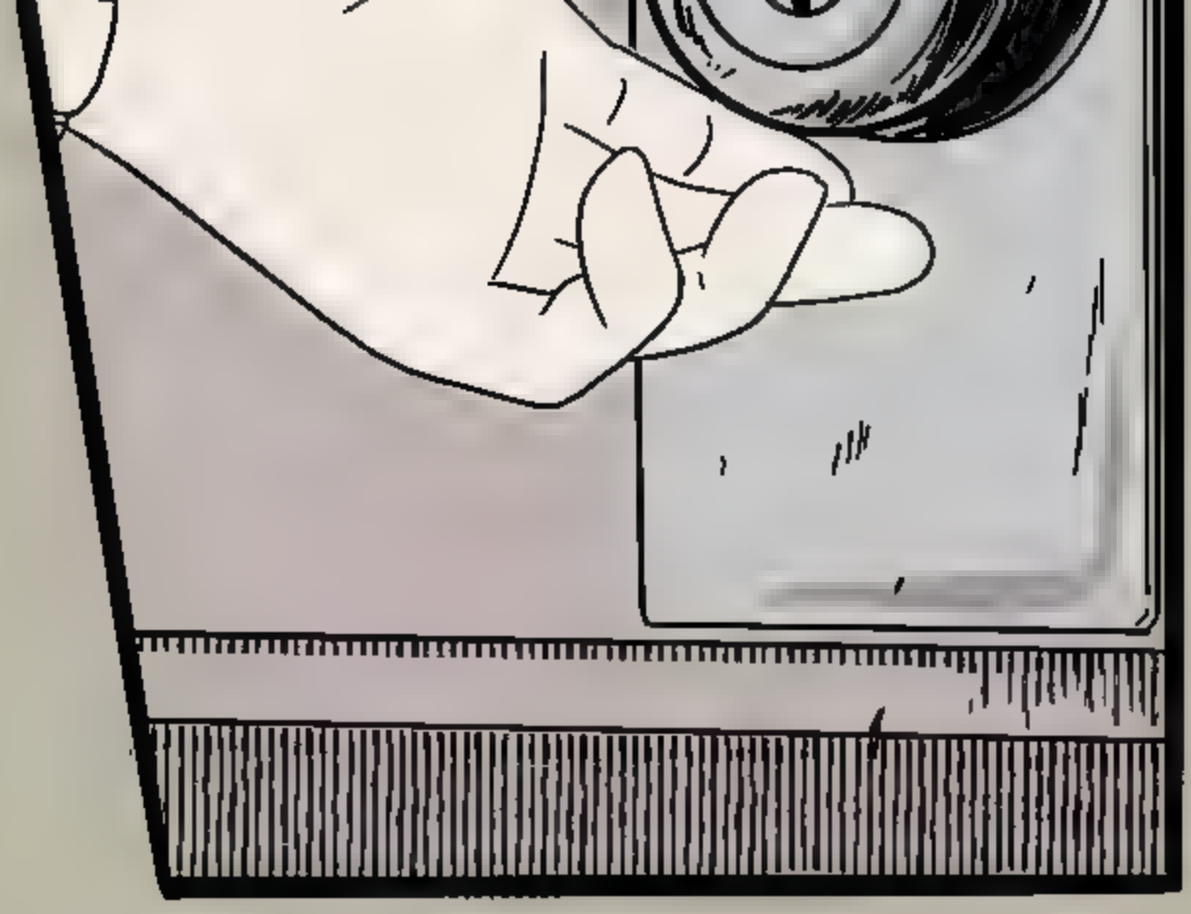
AFTER SOME TIME AWAY,

I MOVED BACK HOME AND INTO A SMALL APARTMENT.

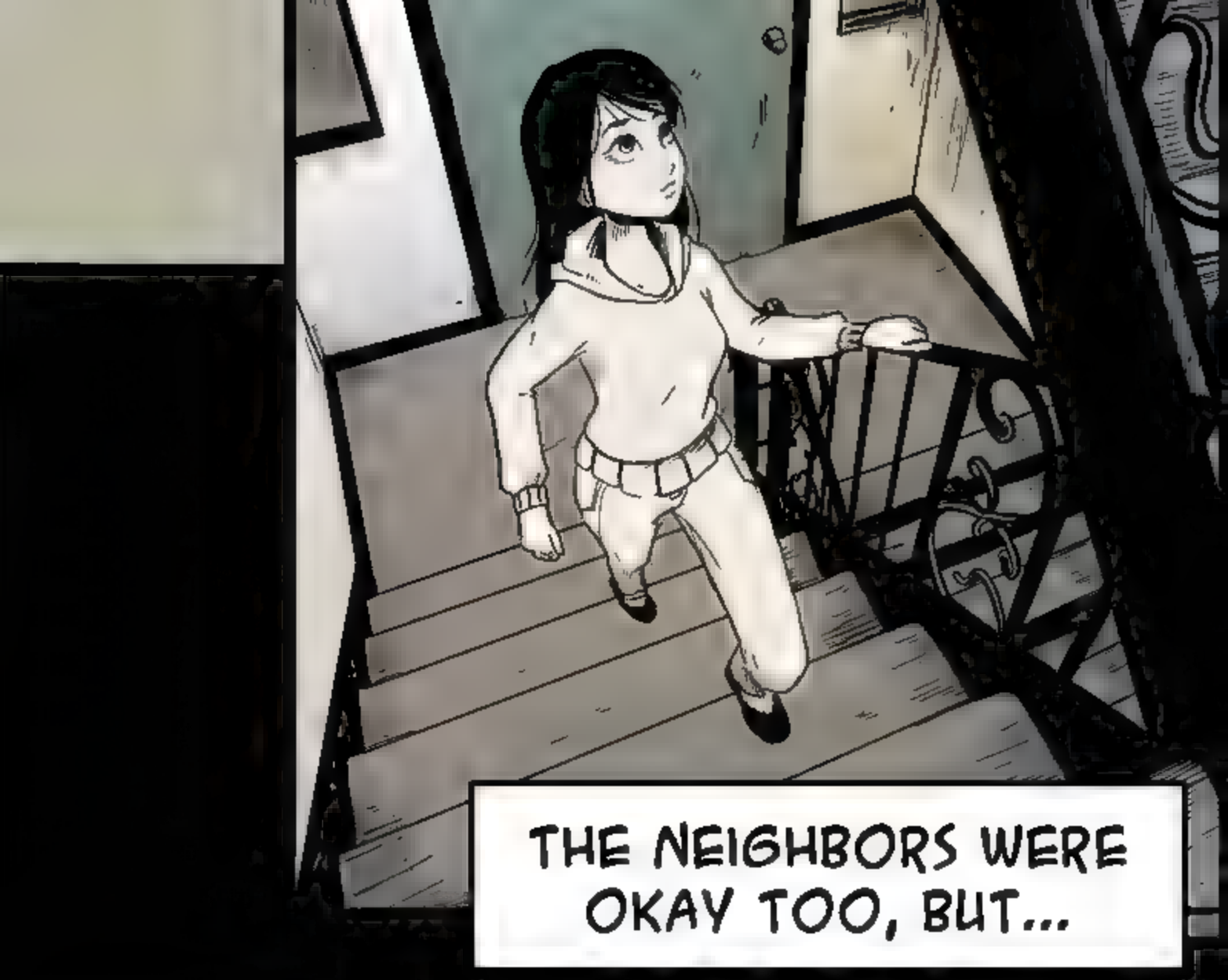
I'D BEEN ON MY OWN OUT OF COLLEGE FOR ABOUT EIGHT MONTHS AT THAT POINT, AND DOING FAIRLY WELL.

I'D MANAGED TO FIND A SMALL PLACE ON THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN.





THE UNITS WEREN'T THE NEWEST, BUT THEY WERE CLEAN AND THE RENT WAS REASONABLE.



SOME WERE A BIT ODD.

HUFF
HUFF
CLICK
FRANKIE, YOU'RE HOME!

LIKE JEREMY, OUR RESIDENT CONSPIRACY THEORIST.

I DIDN'T KNOW JEREMY WELL, BUT HE WAS FAIRLY HARMLESS. JUST WEIRD.

I'M SURE YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS AGAIN, DUDE.

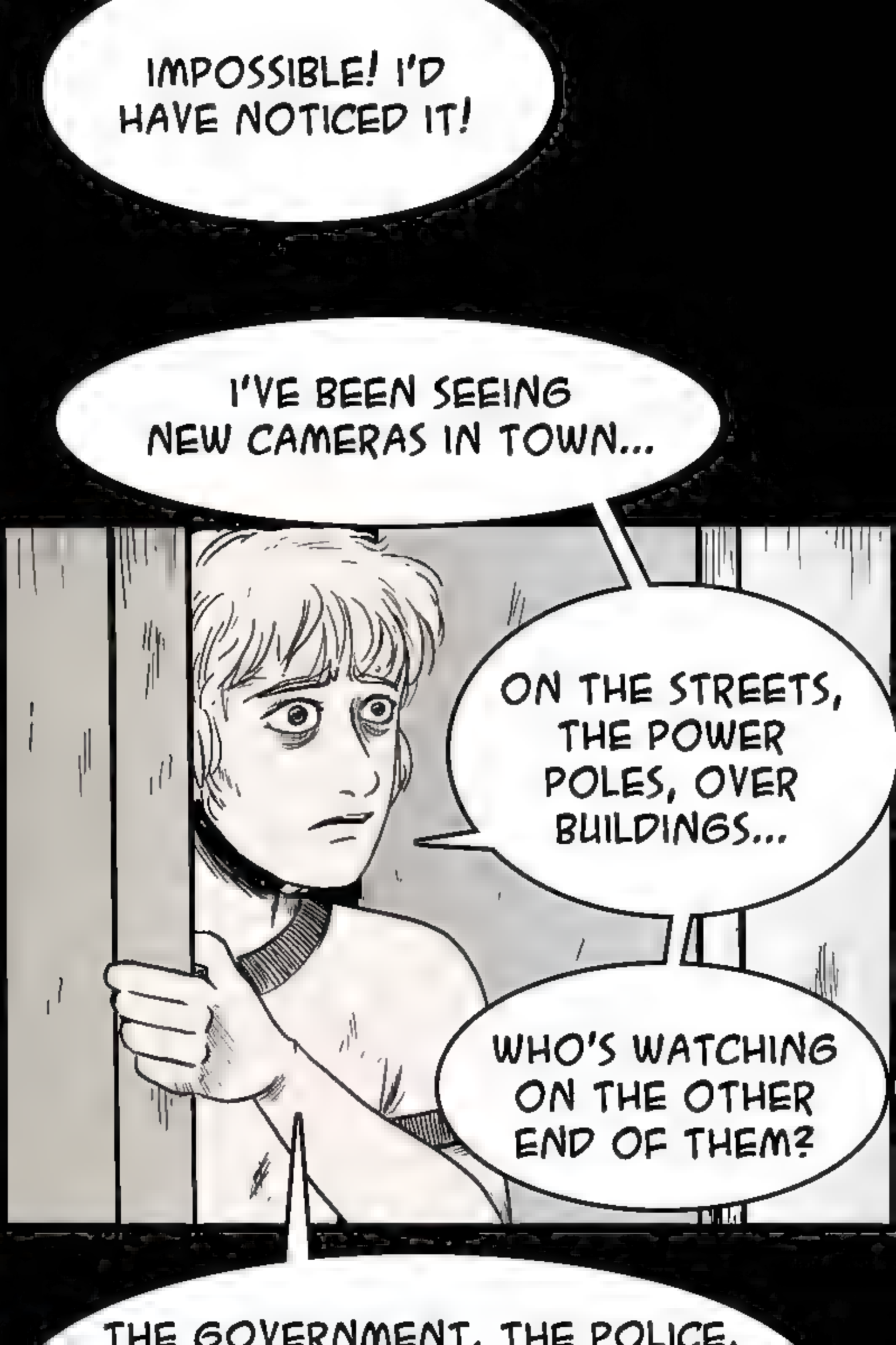
LIKE THE SPY "UNMARKED VAN" FROM LAST WEEK.

YEAH, HE WAS THAT KIND OF GUY. TINFOIL HATS AND ILLUMINATI.

ARE YOU KIDDING? RIGHT THERE! THAT'S A NEW CAMERA, AIMED RIGHT AT MY DOOR! WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!

EXPLAIN *THAT!*

WHAT, THAT OLD THING? IT LOOKS ANCIENT, PROBABLY BEEN HERE SINCE THEY BUILT THE PLACE.

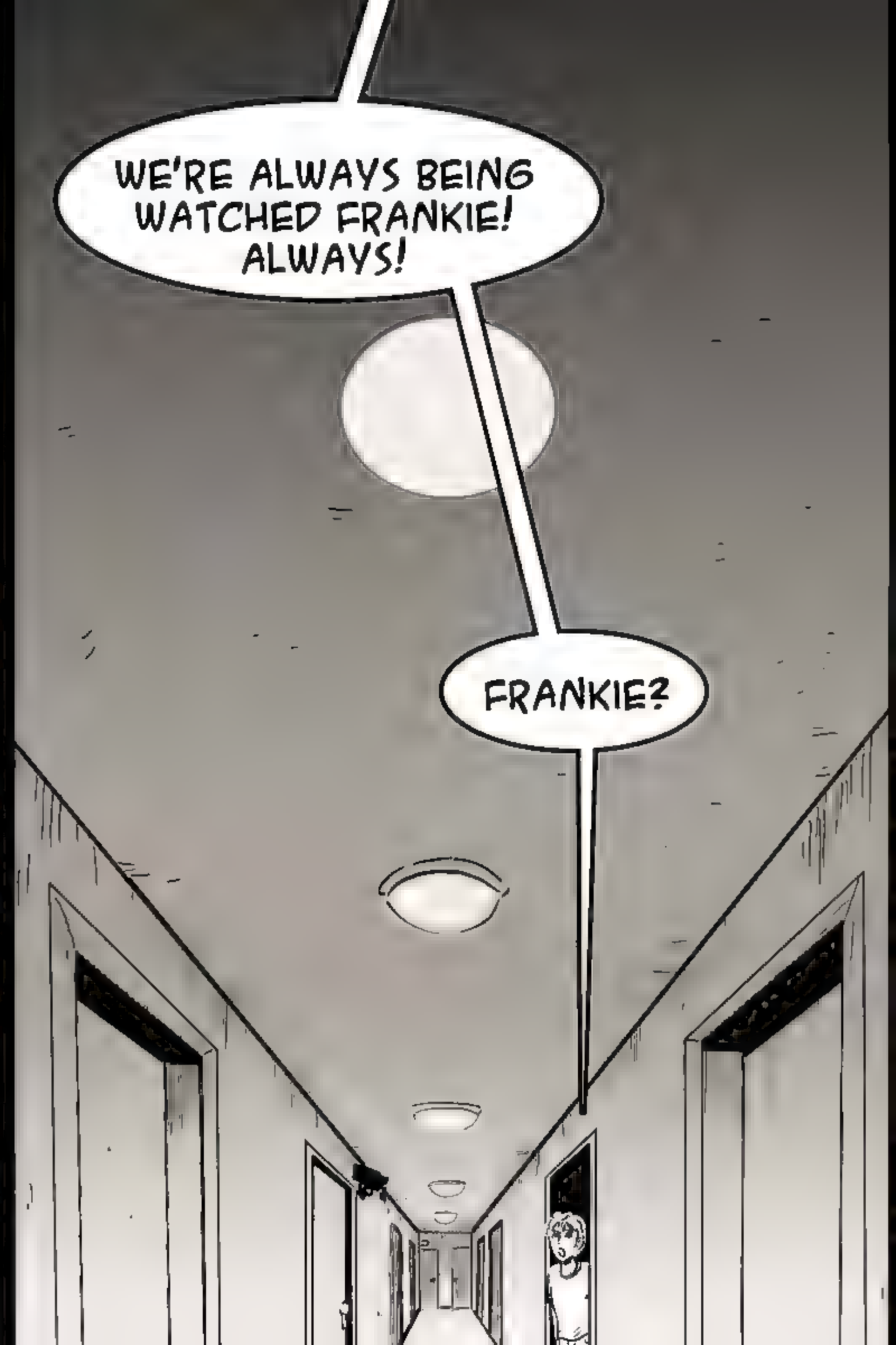

IMPOSSIBLE! I'D HAVE NOTICED IT!
I'VE BEEN SEEING NEW CAMERAS IN TOWN...
ON THE STREETS, THE POWER POLES, OVER BUILDINGS...
WHO'S WATCHING ON THE OTHER END OF THEM?
THE GOVERNMENT, THE POLICE,

THE PEOPLE WHO SIT BEHIND THE MONITORS ALL DAY AND WATCH US! EVERY DAY THERE ARE MORE...

NOW THEY'RE IN OUR BUILDING! WATCHING MY DOOR ALL DAY... I DON'T EVEN WANT TO LEAVE THE HOUSE...

LISTEN, TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP TONIGHT, OKAY?
OKAY...BUT REMEMBER WHAT I SAID!
FRANKIE! TELL ME IF YOU SEE ANY MORE CAMERAS ON THE PROPERTY!

FRANKIE? FRANKIE!
DO YOU EVER WONDER WHO WATCHES THE CAMERAS?
THERE'S A MILLION OF THEM ON THE STREETS, BUT WE NEVER EVEN NOTICE THEM!
TRAFFIC CAMS, SECURITY CAMS, WEB CAMS, PHONE CAMS...


WE'RE ALWAYS BEING WATCHED FRANKIE! ALWAYS!
FRANKIE?

GOOD NIGHT, JEREMY!
SLAM!

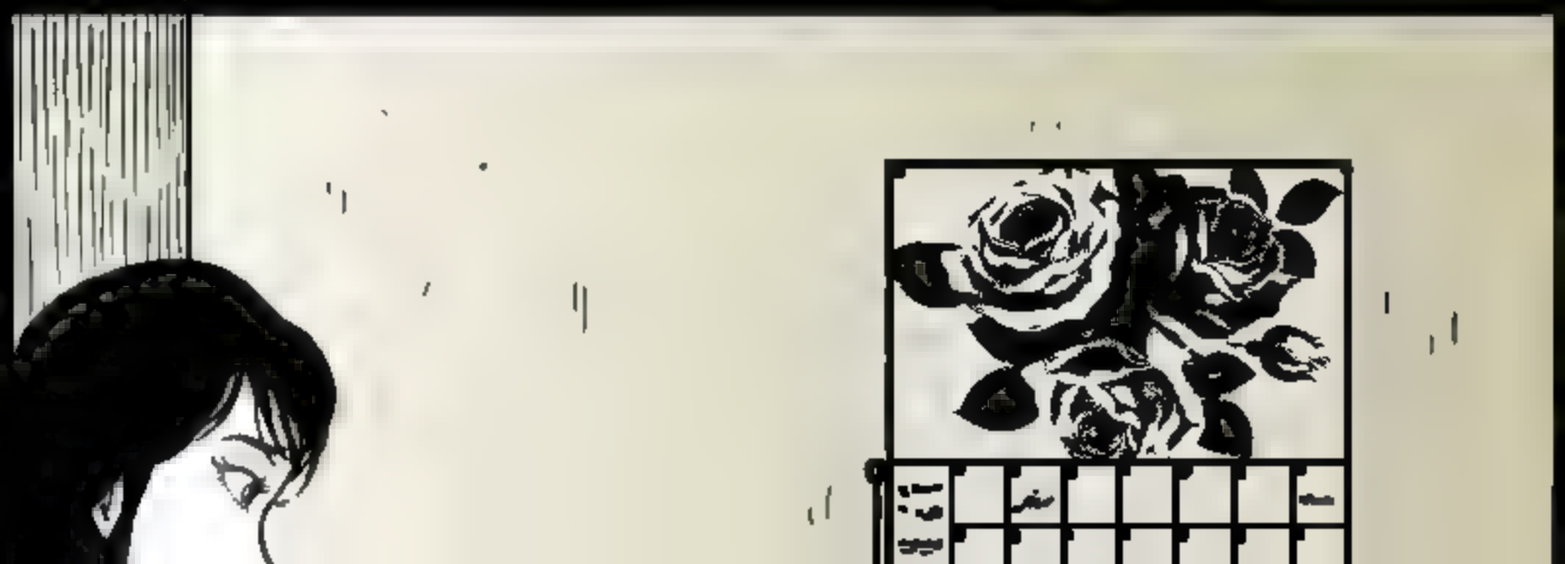
WHRRRRRRR...

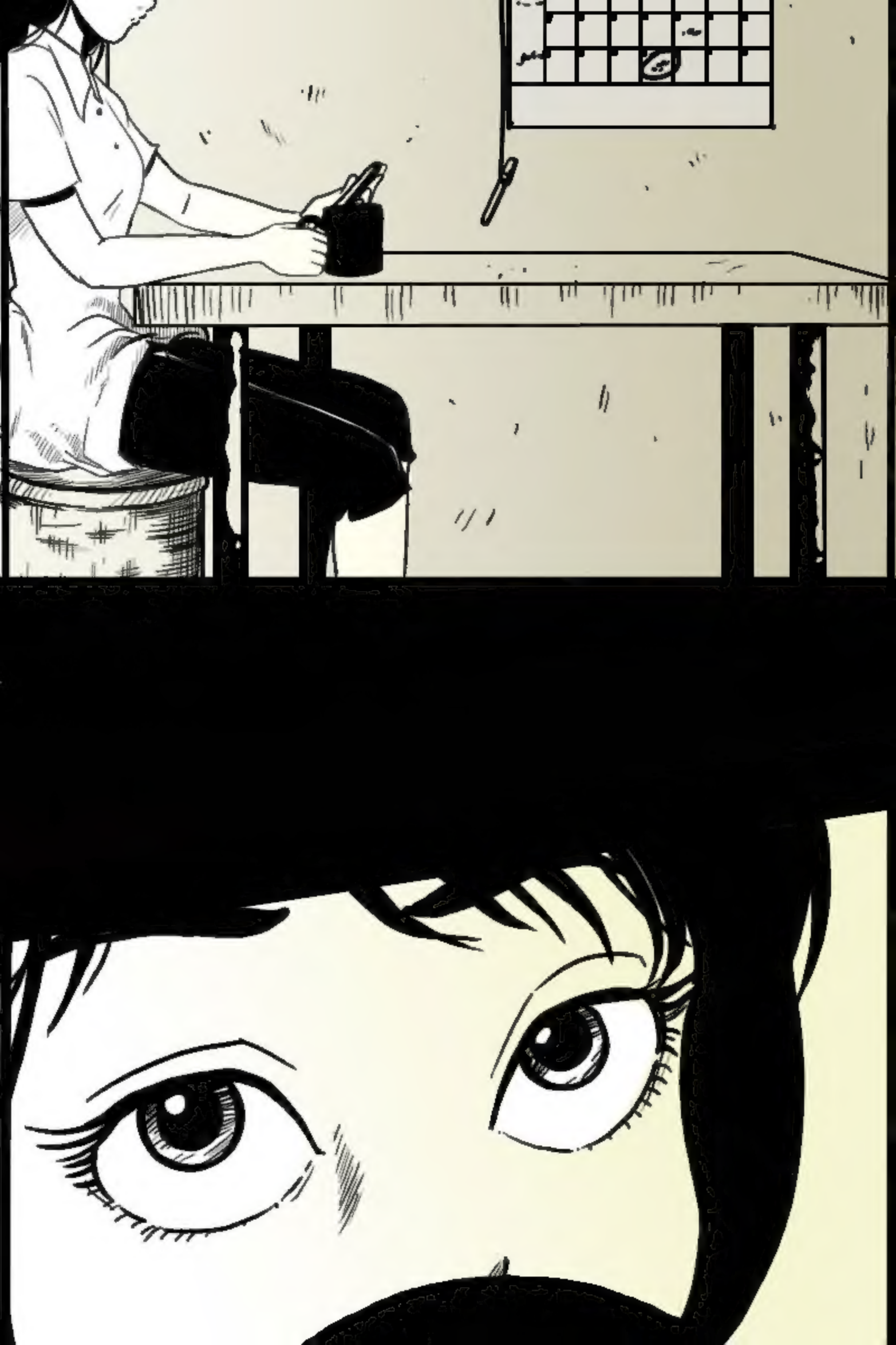
I PUT JEREMY'S PARANOIAS OUT OF MY HEAD.

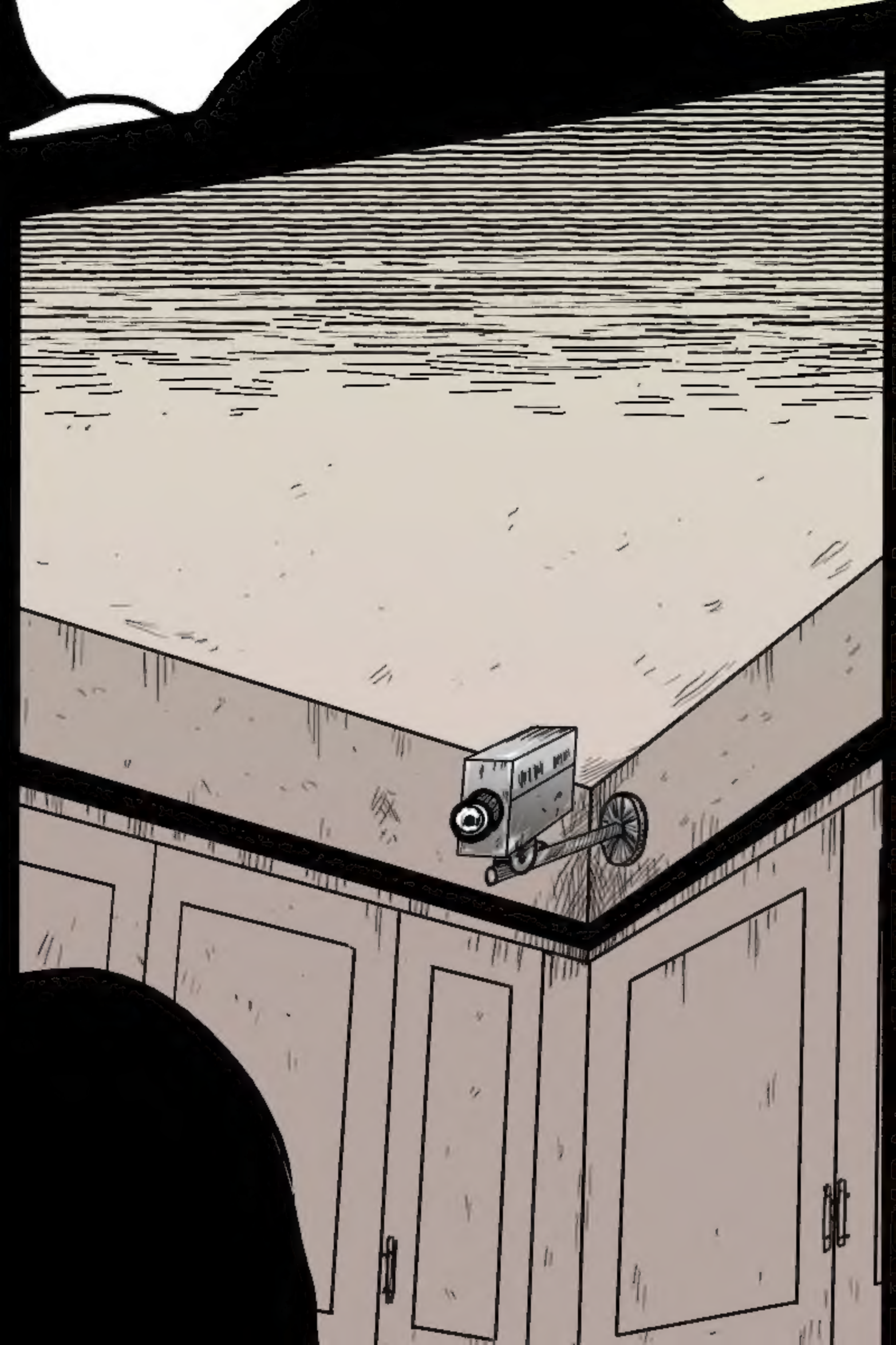
EVERY WEEK, IT WAS SOMETHING NEW WITH THAT GUY.

THAT NIGHT, I HAD A RESTLESS DREAM, BUT IT WAS FORGOTTEN BY THE TIME I WOKE UP.

CHIRP
CHIRP
KLATTER
KLINK







WHIRRRRRRRRR